NUMB. CCCLXXIV.

The SPECTATOR.

Nil actum reputans ſi quid ſupereſſet agendum. Luc.

Friday, May 9. 1712.

THERE is a Fault, which tho' common, Wants a Name. It is the very contrary to Procraſtination: As we loſe the preſent Hour by delaying from Day to Day to ecute what we ought to do immediately; ſo moſt us take Occaſion to ſit ſtill and throw away the me in our Poſſeſſion, by retroſpect on what is t, imagining we have already acquitted our res and eſtabliſhed our Characters in the ſight of ankind. But when we thus put a Value upon our res for what we have already done, any further n to explain our ſelves in order to aſſiſt our ure Conduct, that will give us an over-weening inion of our Merit to the prejudice of our preſt Induſtry. The great Rule, methinks, ſhould to manage the Inſtant in which we ſtand with rtitude, Æquanimity, and Moderation, according Mens reſpective Circumſtances. If our paſt tions reproach us, they cannot be attoned for our own ſevere Reflexions ſo effectually as by a trary Behaviour: If they are praiſe-worthy, memory of them is of no uſe but to act ſuitto them. Thus a good preſent Behaviour is implicit Repentance for any miſcarriage in what aſt; but preſent Slackneſs will not make up for Activity. Time has ſwallowed up all that Contemporaries did Yeſterday, as irrevocably it has the Actions of the Antidiluvians: But we again awake, and what ſhall we do to Day, to which paſſes while we are yet ſpeaking? Shall remember the Folly of laſt Night, or reſolve the Exerciſe of Vertue to Morrow? Laſt ht is certainly gone, and to Morrow may never e: This Inſtant make uſe of. Can you oblige Man of Honour and Virtue? Do it immediately. you viſit a ſick Friend? Will it revive him to you enter and ſuſpend your own Eaſe and ture to comfort his Weakneſs, and hear the ctinences of a Wretch in Pain? Don't ſtay to Coach, but be gone. Your Miſtreſs will bring ow, and your Bottle Madneſs: Go to nei—Such Vertues and Diverſions as theſe, are mned becauſe they occur to all Men. But Man is ſufficiently convinced, that to ſuſpend the uſe of the preſent Moment, and reſolve better for the future only, is an unpardonable Folly; what I attempted to Conſider, was the Miſchief of ſetting ſuch a Value upon what is paſt, as to think we have done enough. Let a Man have filled all the Offices of Life with the higheſt Dignity till Yeſterday, and begin to live only to himſelf to Day; he muſt expect he will in the Effects upon his Reputation, be conſidered as the Man who dyed Yeſterday. The Man who diſtinguiſhes himſelf from the reſt, ſtands in a Preſs of People; thoſe before him intercept his Progreſs, and thoſe behind him, if he does not urge on, will tread him down. *Cæſar*, of whom it was ſaid, *that he thought nothing done while there was any thing left for him to do*, went on in performing the greateſt Exploits, without aſſuming to himſelf a Privilege of taking Reſt upon the Foundation of the Merit of his former Actions. It was the manner of that glorious Captain, to write down what Scenes he paſſed through, but it was rather to keep his Affairs in Method, and capable of a clear review in caſe they ſhould be examined by others, than that he built a renown upon any thing which was paſſed. I ſhall produce two Fragments of his to Demonſtrate, that it was his rule of Life to ſupport himſelf rather by what he ſhould perform, than what he had done already. In the Tablet which he wore about him the ſame Year in which he obtained the Battle of *Pharſalia*, there were found theſe looſe Notes for his own Conduct. It is ſuppoſed by the Circumſtances they alluded to, that they might be ſet down the Evening of the ſame Night.

'My Part is now but begun, and my Glory muſt 'be ſuſtained by the Uſe I make of this Victory; 'otherwiſe, my Loſs will be greater than that of '*Pompey*. Our perſonal Reputation will riſe or 'fall as we bear our reſpective Fortunes. All my 'private Enemies among the Priſoners ſhall be 'ſpared. I will forget this in order to obtain ſuch 'another Day. *Trebutius* is aſhamed to ſee me: I 'will go to his Tent and be reconciled in private.

'Give

‘ Give all the Men of Honour who take Part with
‘ me, the Terms I offered before the Battle: Let
‘ them owe this to their Friends who have been
‘ long in my Intereſts. Power is weakened by the
‘ full Uſe of it, but extended by Moderation.
‘ *Galbinius* is proud, and will be ſervile in his pre-
‘ ſent Fortune; let him wait. Send for *Sertinius*:
‘ He is modeſt, and his Virtue is worth gaining.
‘ I have cooled my Heart with Reflexion; and am
‘ fit to rejoice with the Army to Morrow. He is
‘ a popular General who can expoſe himſelf like a
‘ private Man during a Battle; but he is more po-
‘ pular who can rejoice but like a private Man after
‘ a Victory.

What is particularly proper for the Example of all who pretend to Induſtry in the Purſuit of Honour and Virtue, is, That this Hero was more than ordinarily ſollicitous about his Reputation, when a common Mind would have thought it ſelf in Security, and given it ſelf a Looſe to Joy and Triumph. But though this is a very great Inſtance of his Temper, I muſt confeſs I am more taken with his Reflexions when he retired to his Cloſet in ſome Diſturbance, upon the repeated ill Omens of *Calphurnia*'s Dream the Night before his Death. The literal Tranſlation of that Fragment ſhall conclude this Paper.

‘ Be it ſo than. If I am to dye to Morrow, that
‘ is what I am to do to Morrow: It will not be
‘ then becauſe I am willing it ſhould be then; nor
‘ ſhall I eſcape it becauſe I am unwilling. It is in
‘ the Gods when, but in my ſelf how I ſhall dye.
‘ If *Calphurnia*'s Dreams are Fumes of Indigeſtion,
‘ how ſhall I behold the Day after to Morrow?
‘ If they are from the Gods, their Admonition is
‘ not to prepare me to eſcape from their Decree,
‘ but to meet it. I have lived to a Fulneſs of Days
‘ and of Glory; what is there that *Cæſar* has not
‘ done with as much Honour as antient Heroes?
‘ *Cæſar* has not yet dyed, *Cæſar* is prepared to
‘ dye.

For the Benefit of Mrs. ROGERS.

At the Deſire of ſeveral Ladies of Quality. By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre-Royal in Drury-Lane, this preſent Friday, being the 9th of May, will be preſented a Play call'd, Venice preſerved; or, A Plot diſcovered. Written by Mr. Otway. The Part of Belvidera by Mrs. Rogers. And to Morrow, being Saturday, will be preſented a Play call'd, The Tempeſt; or, The Inchanted Iſland; being the laſt time of performing it this Seaſon.

This Play is ſold by Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's-Head, over againſt Katherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

☞ At Stationer's-Hall near Ludgate, on Wedneſday the 14th Inſtant, will be performed all the Muſick, both Vocal and Inſtrumental in the Opera of Dioclefian, compoſed by the immortal Henry Purcel, which, for the Beauty of Expreſſion, Excellency of Harmony, and Grandeur of Contrivance, gives a firſt Place to no Muſical Opera in Europe. For the Benefit of Mr. Smith and Mr. Cuthbert. Beginning at 6 a Clock. Tickets are delivered at Garraway's and Will's Coffee-houſes in Cornhill, Sam's in Ludgate-ſtreet, St. James's and Smyrna at St. James; the Britiſh and Young-Man's at Charing-Croſs; at the Tilt-Yard at Whitehall; at Tom's and Will's in Covent-Garden, and at the Hall, at 5 s. each. N. B, The Tickets delivered for the 9th of April will be taken this Day.

HAMPSTEAD-WELLS.

Theſe are to acquaint all Perſons that have occaſion to drink Hampſtead mineral Waters, that the ſaid Wells will be opened on Monday next being the 12th of this Inſtant May: With very good Muſick for Dancing; and will continue every Monday during the Seaſon.

John Eade, who for many Years has taught School at the Hand and Pen behind the Meuſe-Gate, for the better Accommodation and Improvement of Boarders and other Scholars, is removed into St. Martin's-lane upon the Pavement, at the Hand and Pen; where he continues to teach Writing, Arithmetick, and Book-keeping, exactly and expeditiouſly.

At the old Warehouſe, is juſt now made up a freſh Parcel of Morning-Gowns for Men and Women of Brocats, rich Damasks, Sattens, Callicoes and Stuffs, with very ſuitable Linnings; and will be ſold much cheaper than the Shops can afford, the Goods being bought of People that broke. Several pretend to ſell under the ſame Notion, but the greateſt Choice and beſt Pennyworths is at the golden Sugar-Loaf right againſt the Horſe at Charing-Croſs, with the neweſt ſort of Canvis and Quilted Petticoats.

At Mr. Pagett's, Stone-cutter, over-againſt the Golden-Ball in Sheet-Lane, by Temple-Bar lives a French Gentleman, who teaches the French Tongue, in a new, eaſie and conciſe Method, ſuitable to the meaneſt Capacity. Enquire at his Lodging, where he is to be ſpoke with every Day from 9 till 1 a Clock in the Afternoon: At Duglas's Coffee-houſe in St. Martin's-Lane, from 2 till 4: And at Pratt's Coffee-houſe near St. Laurence's Church, in Cateaton-ſtreet, where he teaches from 6 till 10 in the Evening.

Notice is hereby given, That at Mr. William Watkins's Mountain-Vault in Queen's Head Yard near the Bagnio in St. James's ſtreet, is ſold by wholeſale Excellent new Mountain-Malaga Wine at 18 l. per Hhd, and by Retale at 6 s and 8 d. per Gallon or 1 s. 9 d. per Quart; being a freſh Parcel, lately Imported, and of the beſt Growth in Spain.

This Week will be Publiſh'd,

The Effigies of His Highneſs Prince Eugene of Savoy, curiouſly done in Meſſotinto, after the only Original Picture painted by Sir Godfery Kneller. Sold by Henry Overton at the White-Horſe without Newgate, and E. Cooper at the 3 Pidgeons in Bedford-ſtreet. Price 2 s.

Conſumptions of all ſorts radically Cured by a famous Elixir peculiarly invented for that Diſeaſe; its wonderful Efficacy ſufficiently explodes the Erroneous Opinion, that Conſumptions are incurable, ſince it abſolutely retrieves the Patient, though reduced to a meer Skeleton; quickly takes off all the Symptoms, as Cough, Hoarſneſs, Wheezing, Shortneſs of Breath, Pain or Weight in the Breaſt, Spitting of Blood, ſorenes of the Stomach, Threat or Wind-pipe; alſo Catarrhs or Defluxions of ſharp Rheume, and all Phiſical and Aſthmatick Affects, Hectick Feaver, &c. perfectly cures all internal Ulcers, reſtores all inward Waſtings, Weakneſs and decay of Nature, being Balſamic and Strengthning beyond Compariſon; it aſſuredly eradicates the firſt Principle, or cauſe of Conſumptions, rectifying the Diſorders of Stomach and firſt Paſſages, creating an Appetite, procuring a good Digeſtion, reducing the vicious Ferment of the Blood and Juices, correcting the Acrid Salts that erode the Lungs, certainly healing Ulcers therein, and infallibly curing all ſorts of Conſumptions, tho' never ſo bad, in a very ſhort time to a Miracle. Price 3 s. 6 d. a Bottle with Directions. Sold only at Mr. Oſborn's Toyſhop at the Roſe and Crown under St. Dunſtan's Church in Fleetſtreet.

An Incomparable pleaſant Tincture to reſtore the Senſe of Smelling, tho' loſt for many Years. A few Drops of which being ſnuffed up the Noſe, infallibly cures thoſe who have loſt their Smell, let it proceed from what Cauſe ſoever; it admirably opens the manner of Obſtructions of the Olfactory, or ſmelling Nerves, comforts and ſtrengthens the Head and Brain, and revives the Smelling Faculty to a Miracle, effectually removing whatever is the Cauſe of the Diſorder of that Senſe, and Perfectly Cures, ſo as to cauſe the Perſon to ſmell as quick and well as any one in the World. Price 2 s. 6 d. a Bottle. Sold only at Mr. Payne's Toy-ſhop at the Angel and Crown in St. Paul's Church-yard near Cheapſide, with Directions.

The Chryſtal Coſmetick approv'd of by the worthy Dr. Paul Chamberline, viz. By waſhing Morning and Evening, cures all red Faces proceeding from what Cauſe ſoever, takes off all Morphews, Pimples and Freckles; it's of a ſo Nature, cleanſing and adorning the Face and Hands of both Sexes in a very beautiful Manner, and may be uſed with as much ſafety Milk, having in it no Mercury (ſo frevently made uſe of) or any other thing that may be prejudicial to the Body, being the beſt of this Nature now extant. Price of the larger Bottle 6 s. the leſſer 3 s. Note, To prevent Counterfeits, each ſingle Bottle is Tied and Sealed with this Coat of Arms prefix'd, at the Blue Coat-Boy near the Royal-Exchange, Cornhill, at Mr. John Jackſon's, the Corner of Wood-ſtreet, Cheapſide; at the Seven Stars under St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-ſtreet; at Mrs. Bracknocks the upper End of St James's ſtreet, Piccadilly.

The famous Spaniſh Blacking for Gentlemens Shoes that ever was invented or uſed; it making them always look like New, never daubs the Hands in putting on, or ſoils the Stockins in wearing; neither hath it the ordinary Gloſs of German-balls, or the intolerable noiſome ſtink of Size, but of is an agreeable Scent, and indeed makes the Shoes look extreamly Neat and mightily preſerves the Leather: All that uſe it Admire it, and thoſe that once try it, will never uſe any thing elſe. Sold for 1 s. 6 d. the Pot, with Directions (which will laſt 3 or 4 Months) only at Mr. John Hannam's, a Toyſhop at the 3 Angels near Foſter-Lane in Cheapſide.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in; as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.